

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



Asterix

TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

and the GOLDEN SICKLE



Asterix and the Golden Sickle

THE FIERCELY INDEPENDENT LITTLE VILLAGE WHERE ASTERIX AND THE OTHER GAULS LIVE IS AT PEACE...



OBELIX IS HAPPILY AT WORK, CARVING OUT A MENHIR...



CACOPHONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...

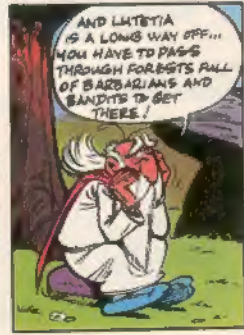
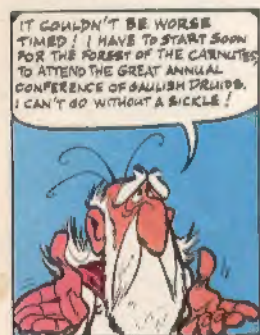


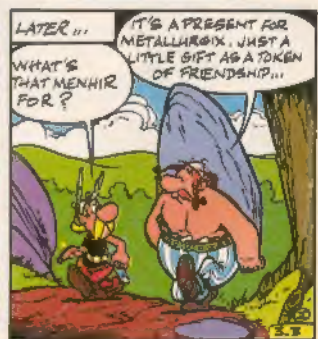
IN SHORT EVERYONE IS CONTENTED. ALL IS PEACE AND PLENTY...

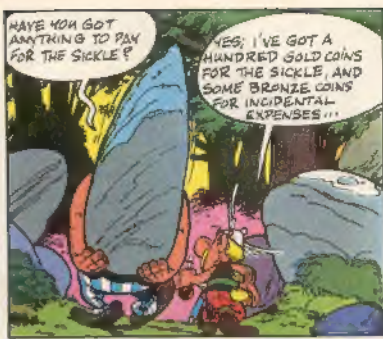


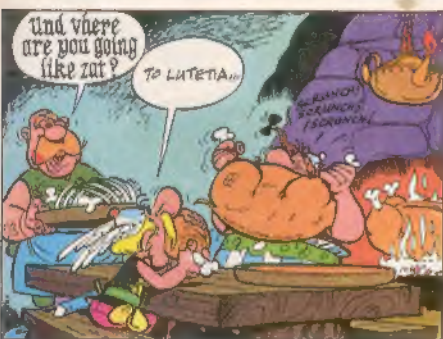
WHEN SUDDENLY...



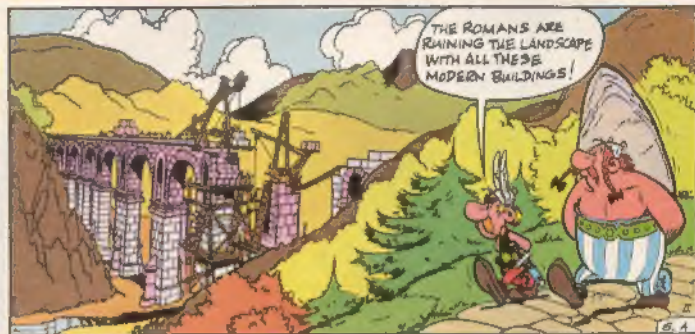
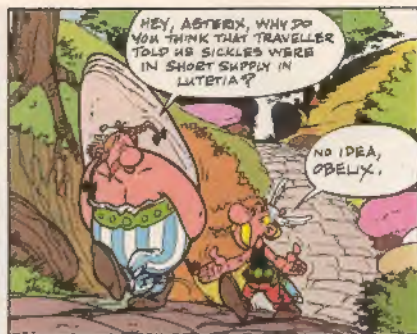




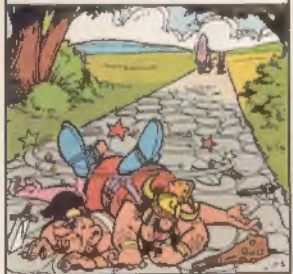




NEXT MORNING...



OUR FRIENDS' JOURNEY PROCEEDS WITHOUT MUCH INCIDENT, APART FROM A FEW SCUFFLES WITH BANDITS...



AT SUINDINUM, ASTERIX AND OBELIX ARE UNABLE TO FIND A BED, AS IT HAPPENS TO BE THE DAY OF THE GREAT OX-CART RACE, THE SUINDINUM 24 HOURS...



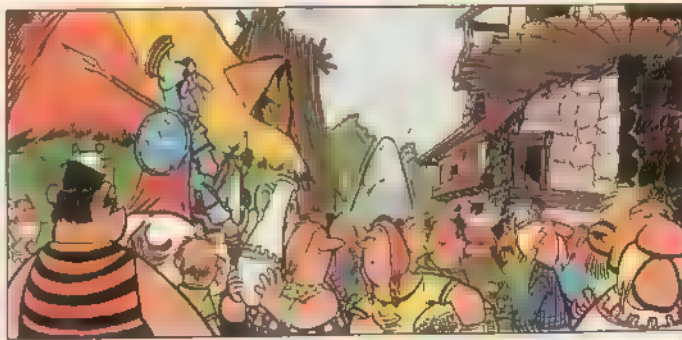
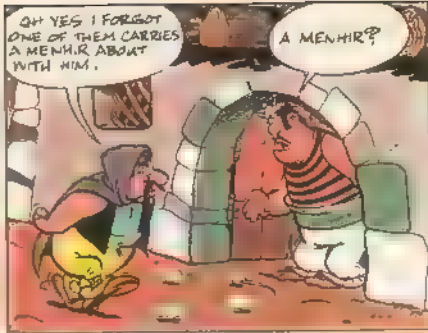
BUT AT LAST, ONE DAY...

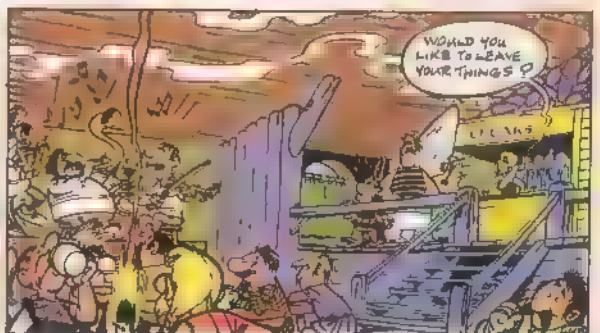
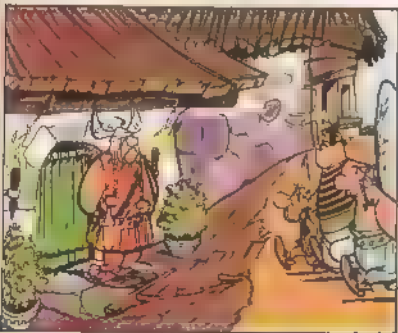
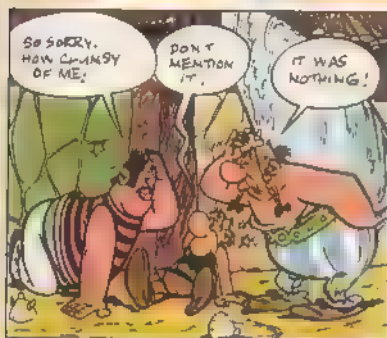
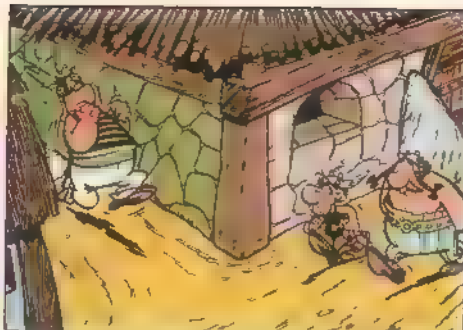


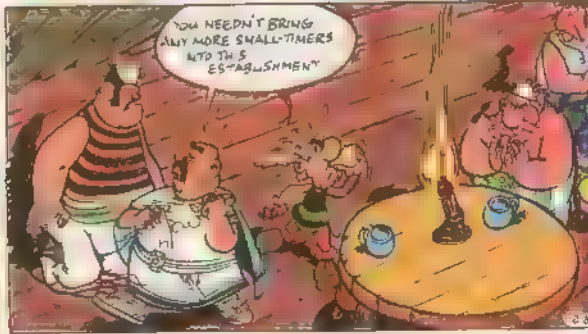
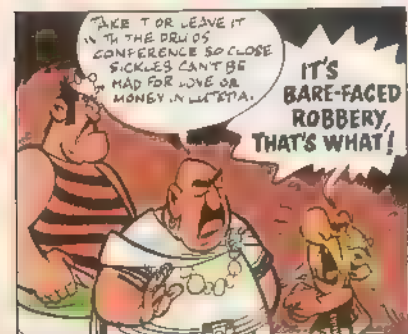
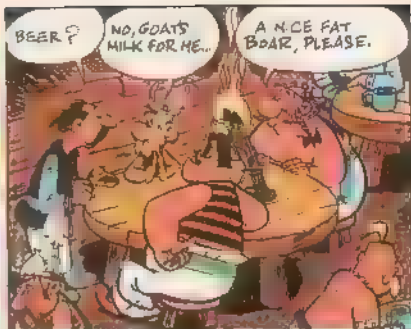


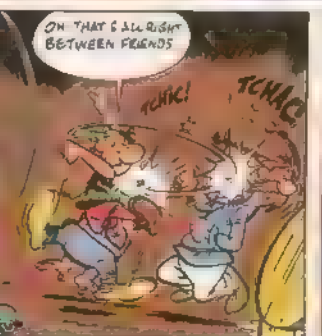
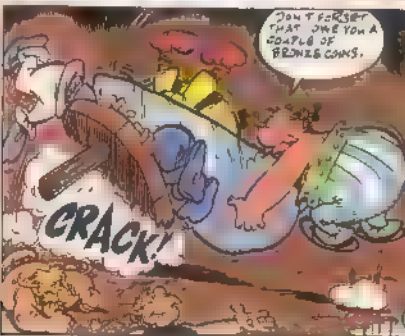
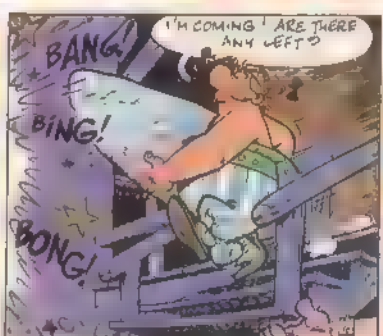
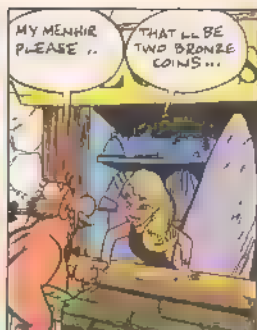


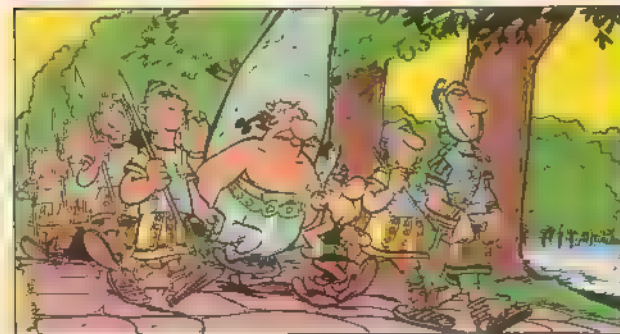
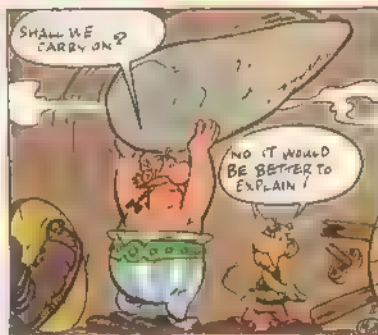


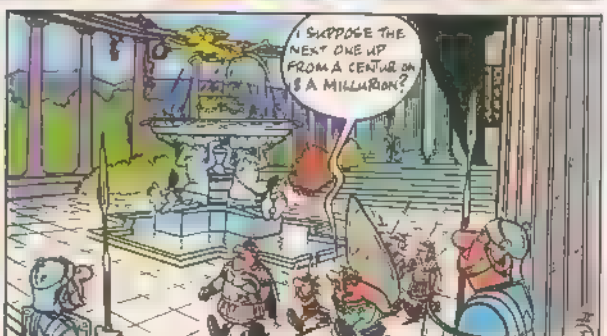
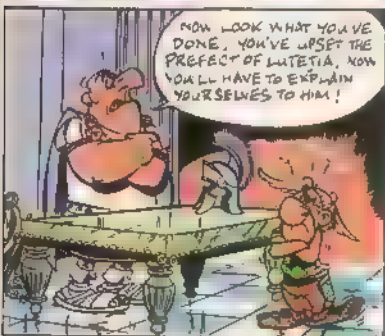
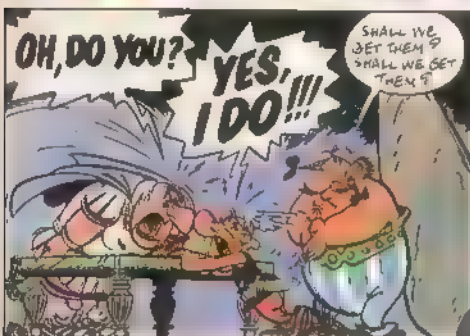
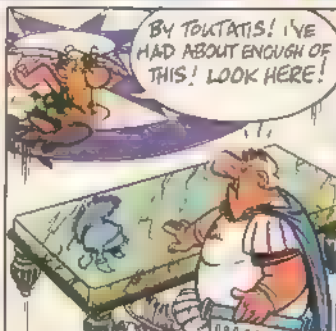
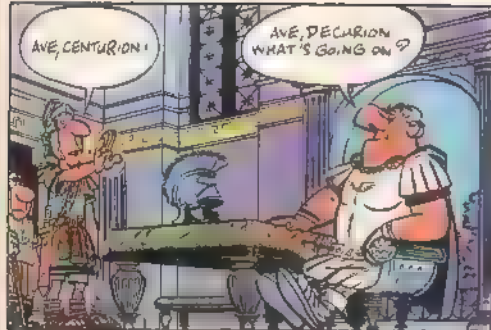


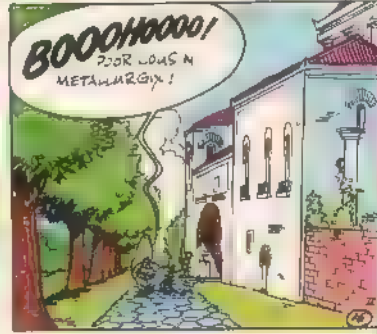
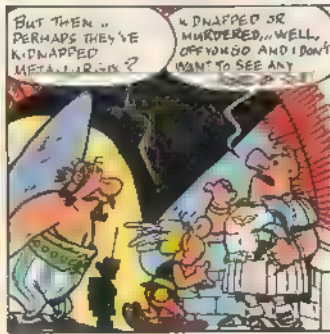
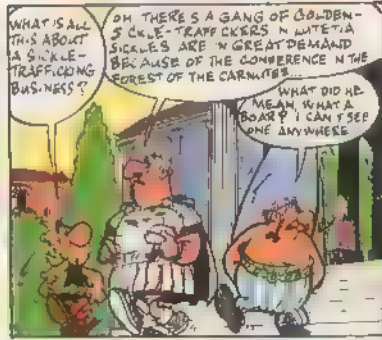
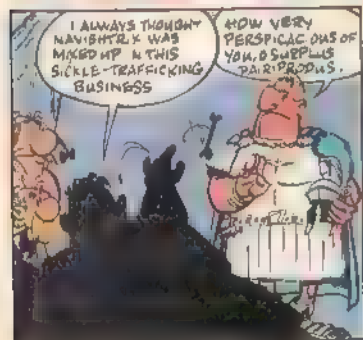
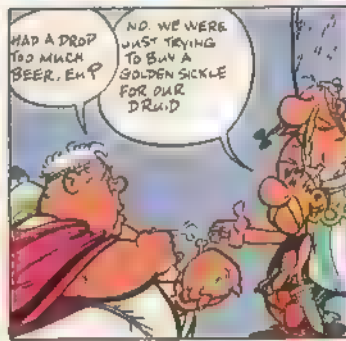
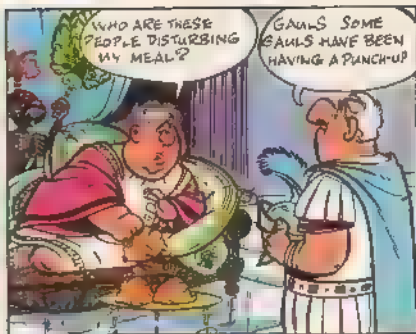


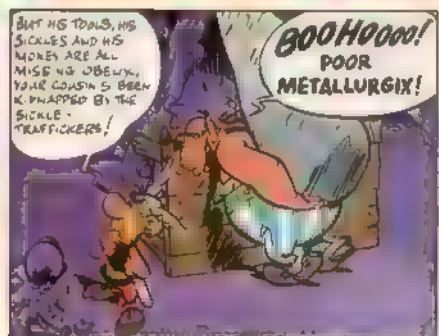
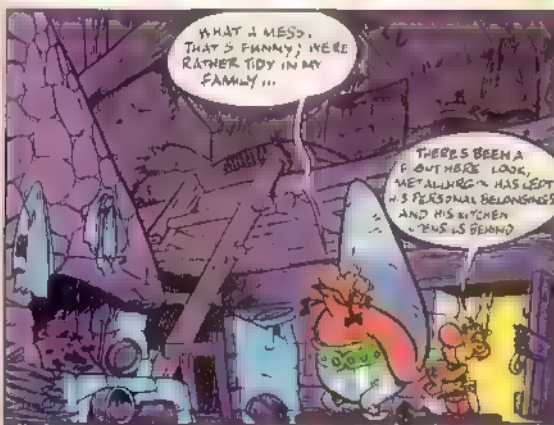
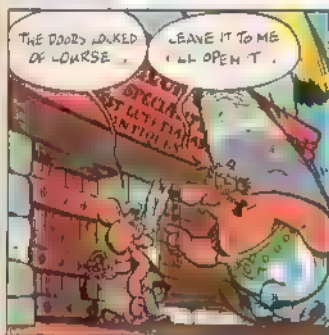
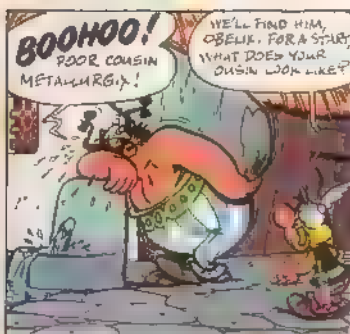


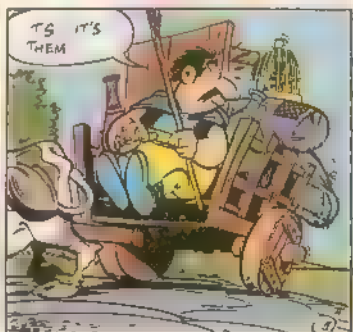
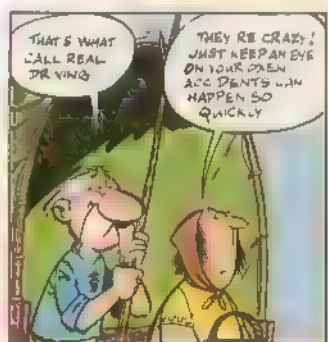
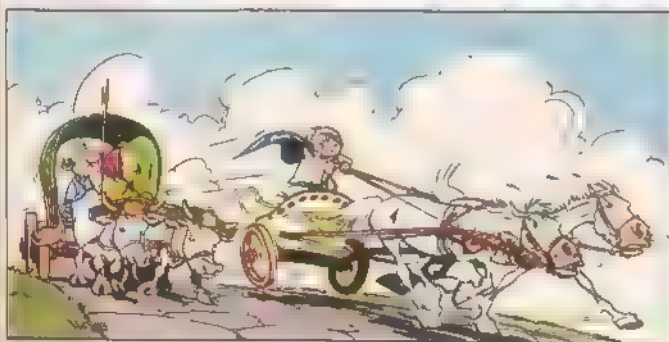
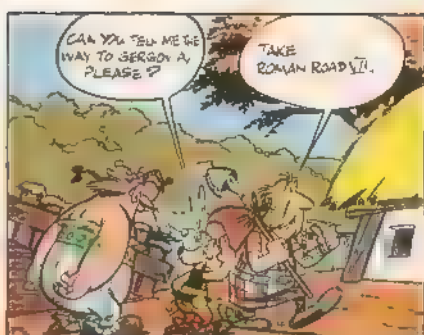


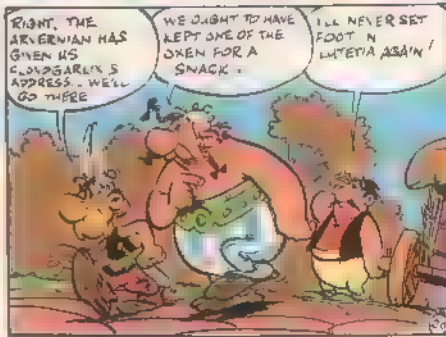
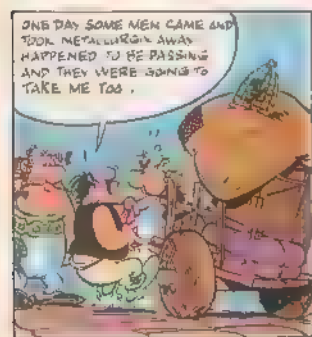
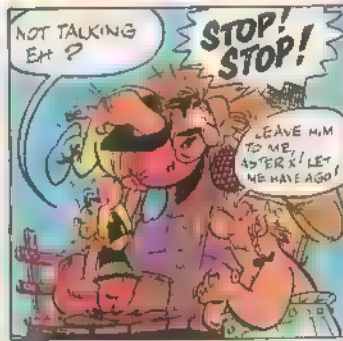
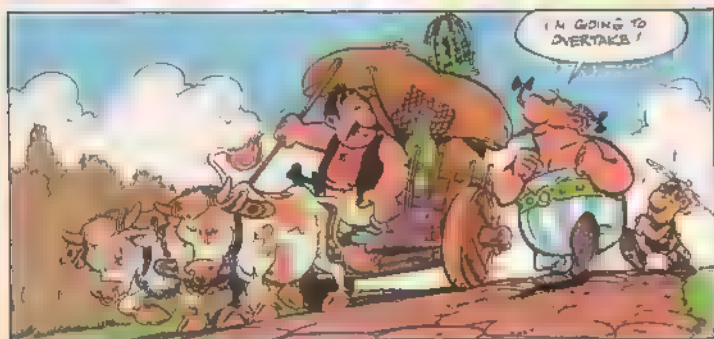
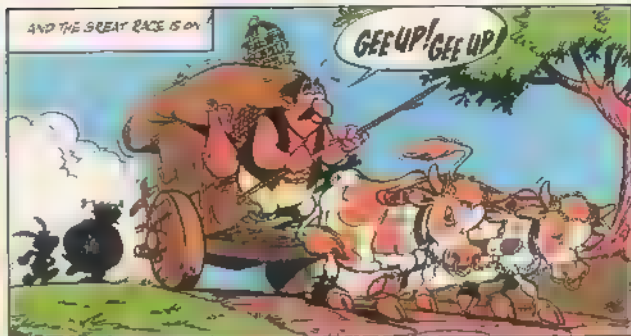
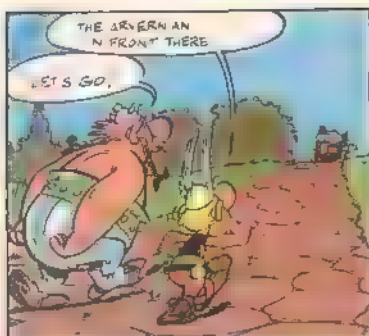


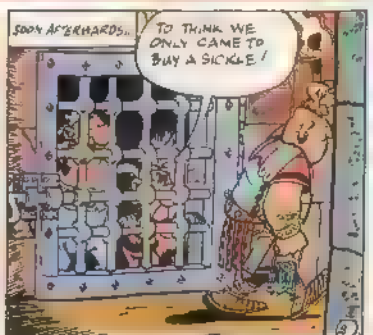
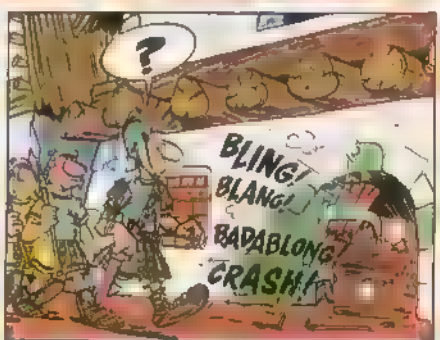
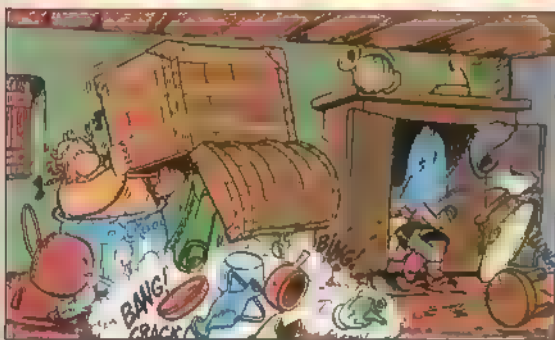
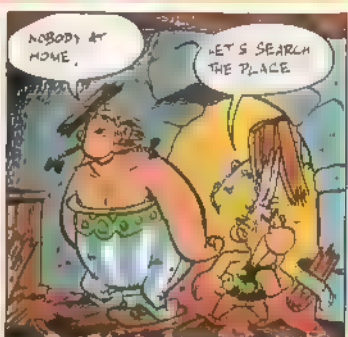
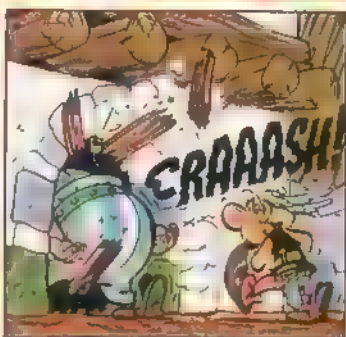
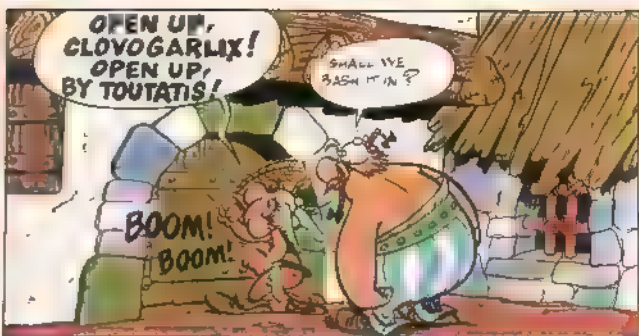


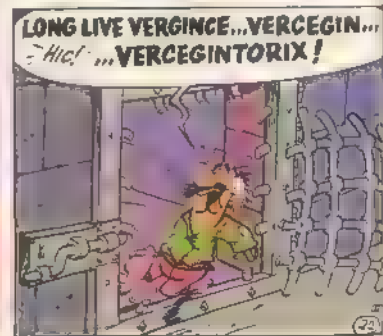
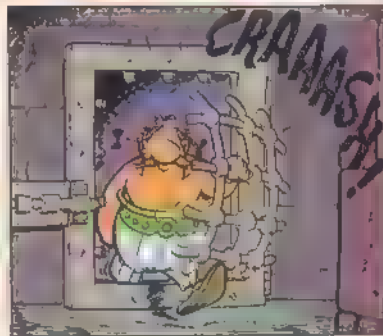
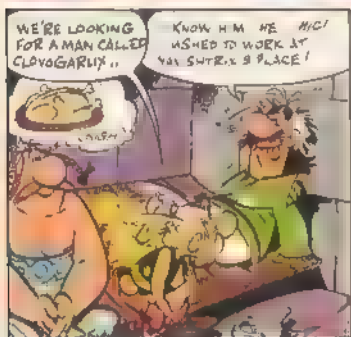


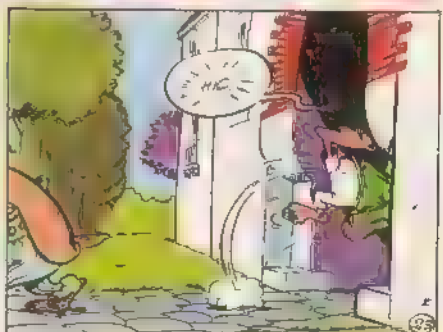
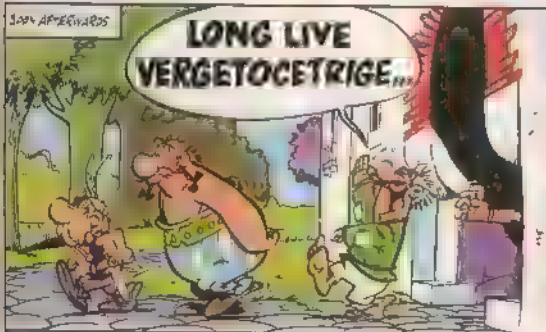
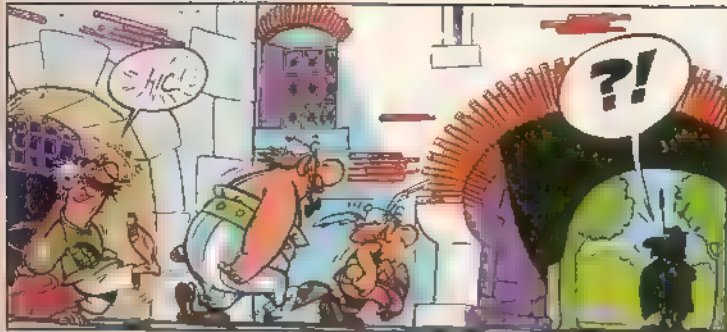


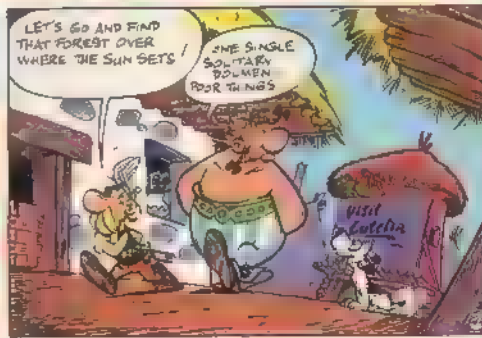
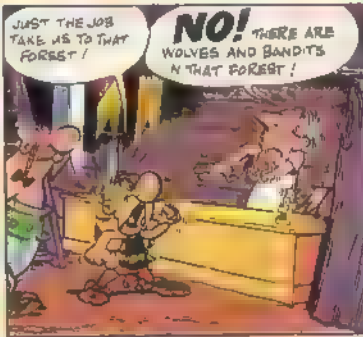
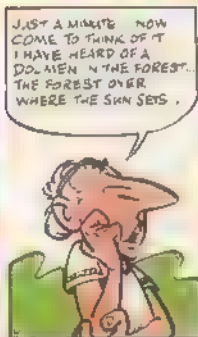
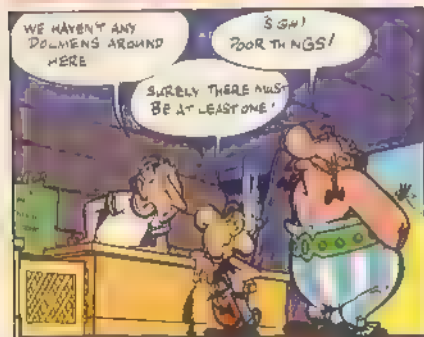
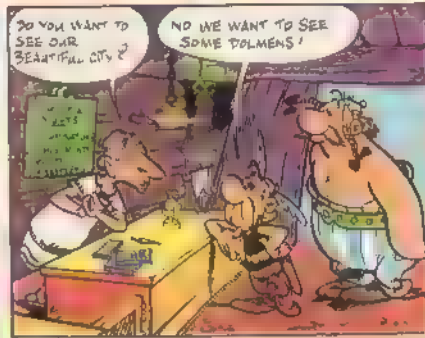


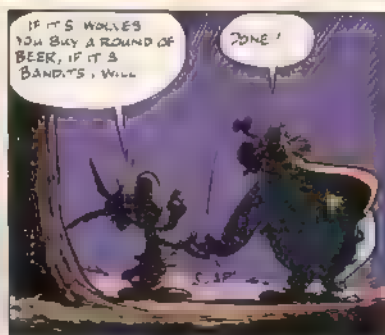
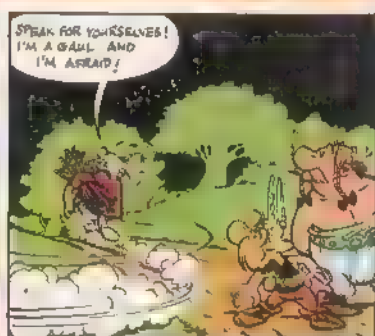
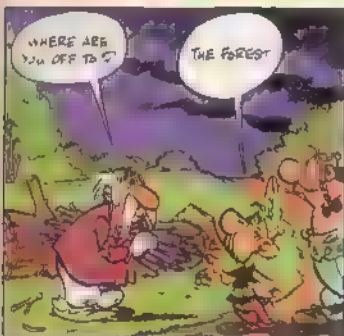
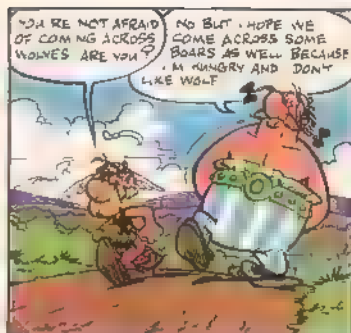
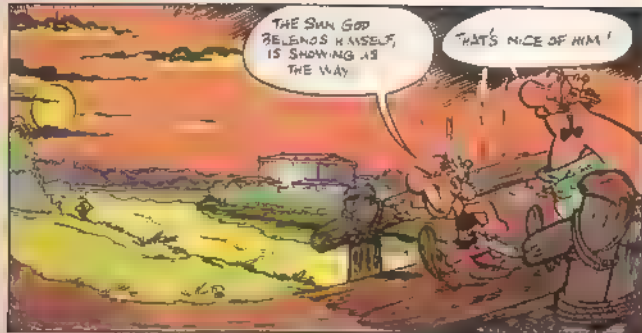


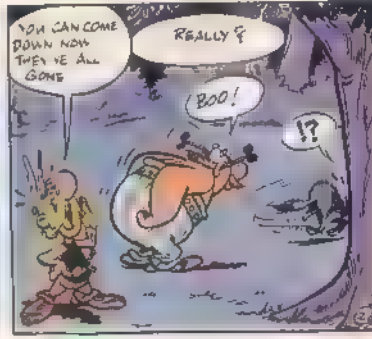
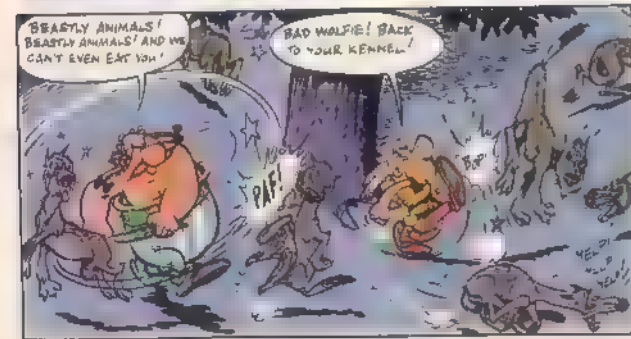
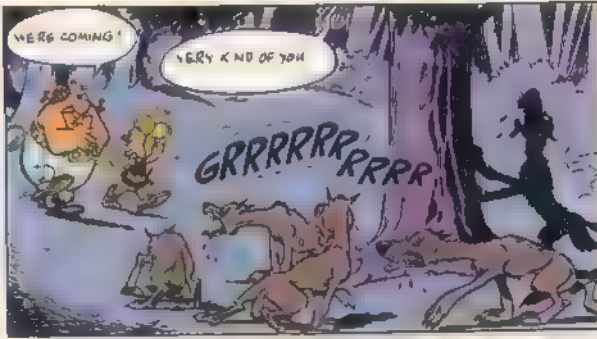
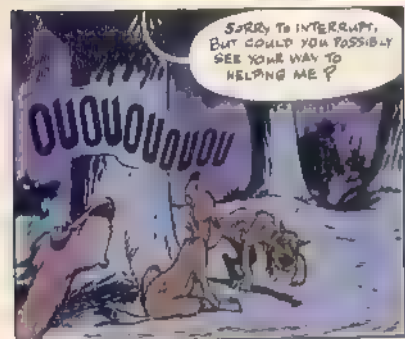
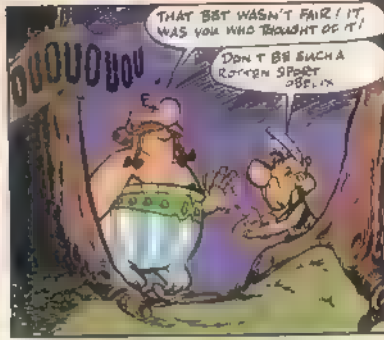


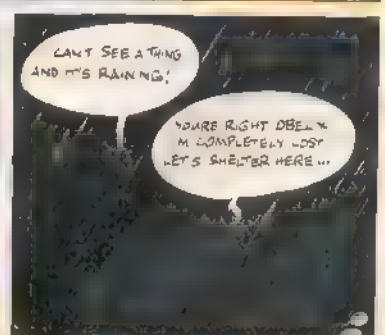
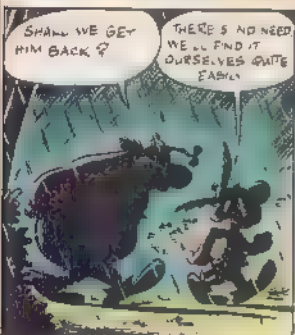
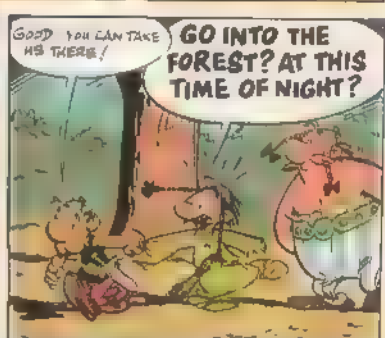
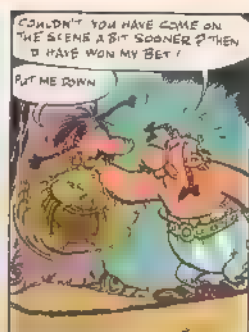
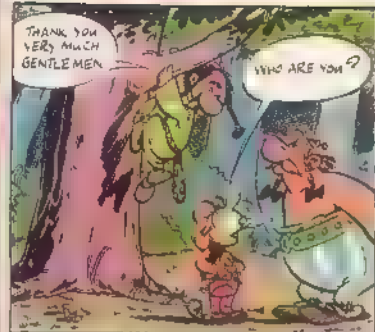


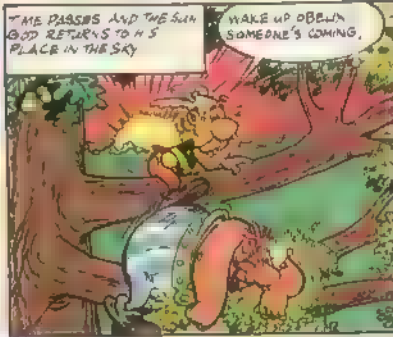
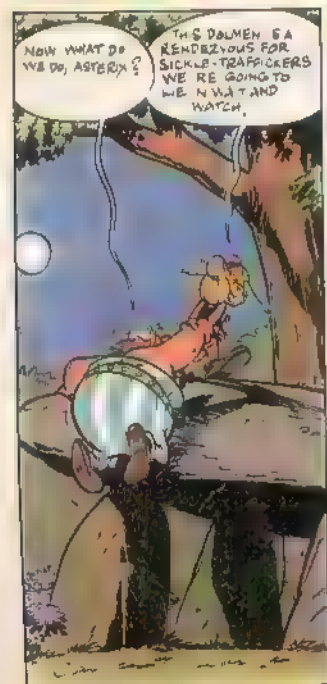
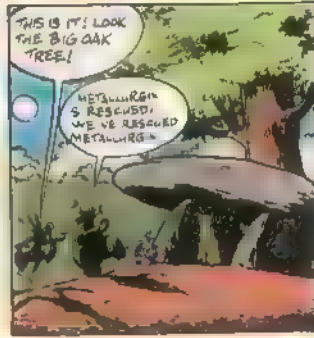
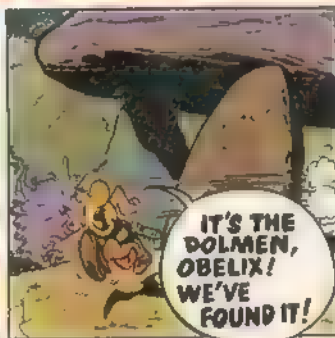
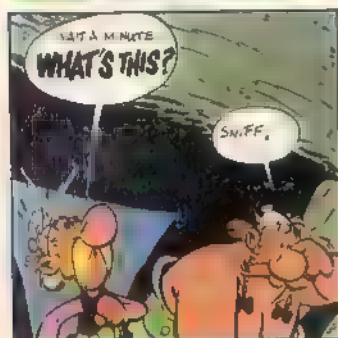
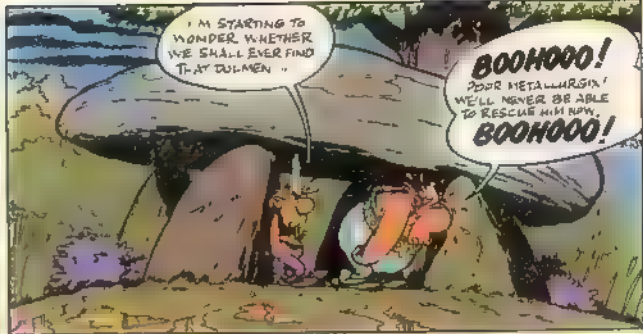
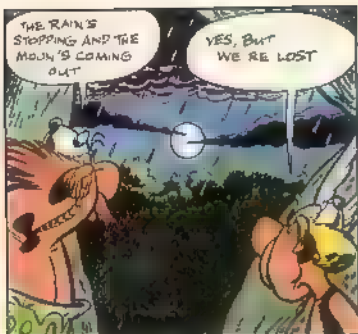




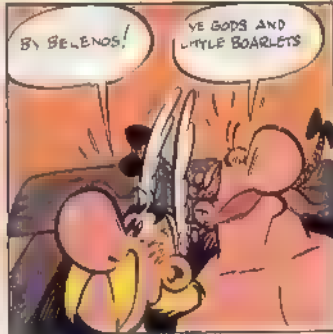
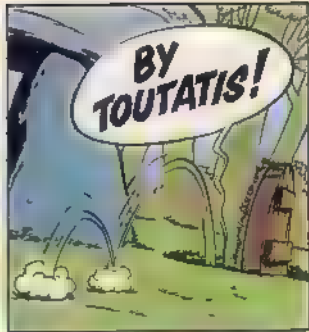
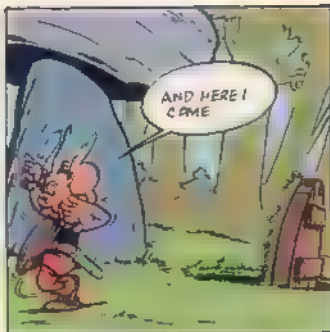




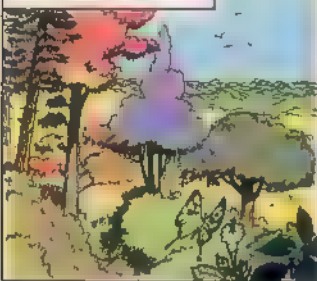








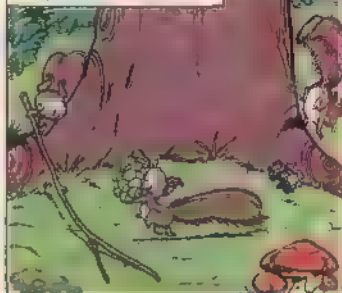
WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT
SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A
CLOUDLESS SKY.



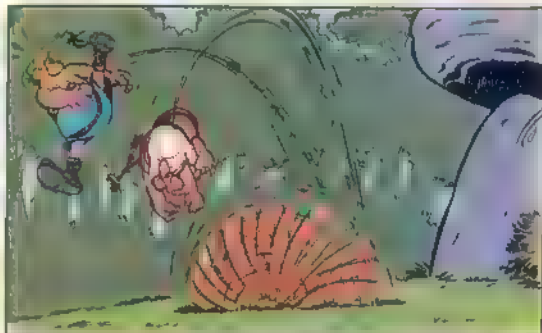
" LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON
THE LEAFY BRANCHES

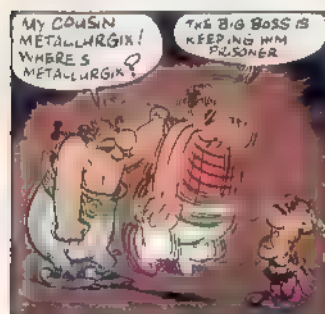
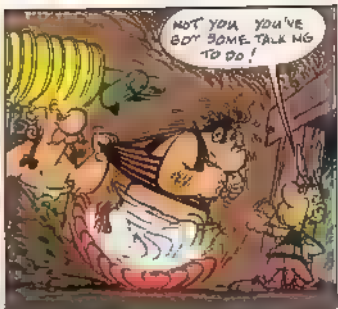


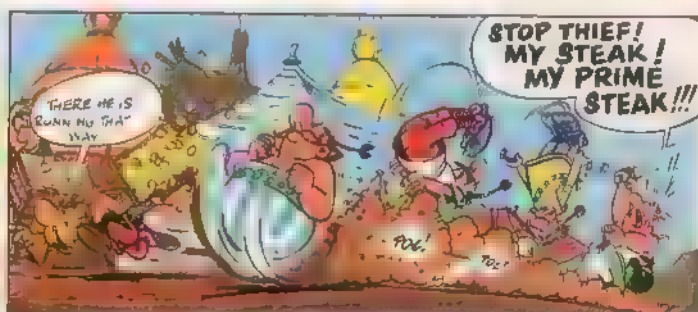
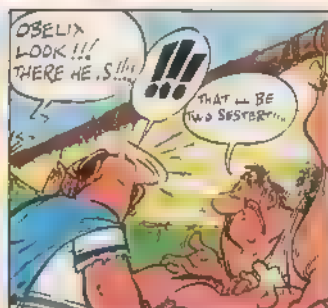
SQUAKS ARE PLAY ON
THE MOSSY GROUND.

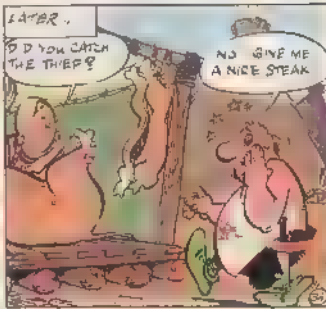
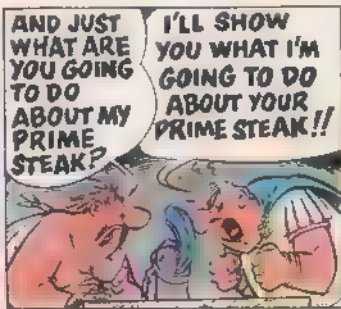
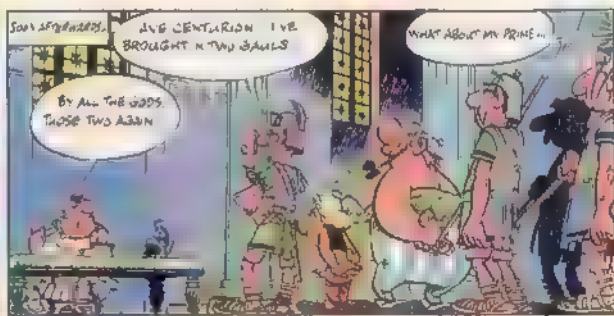
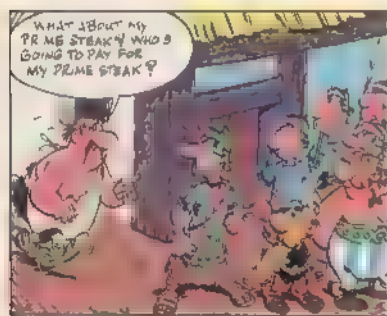
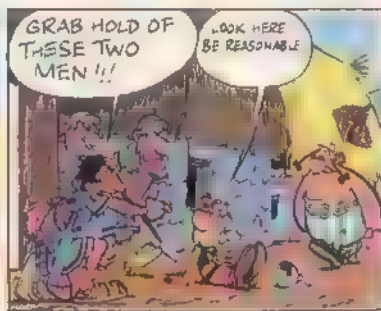
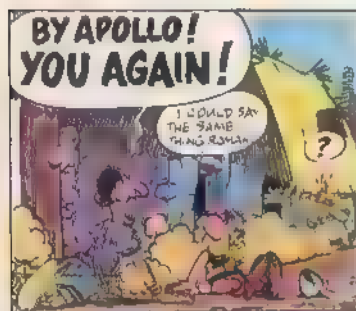
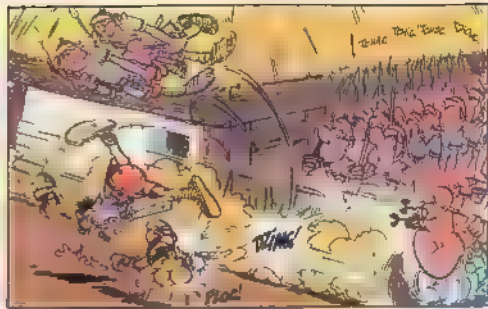
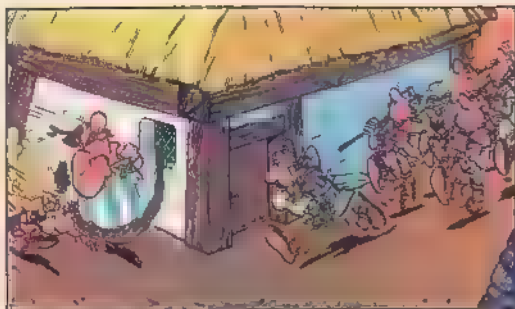


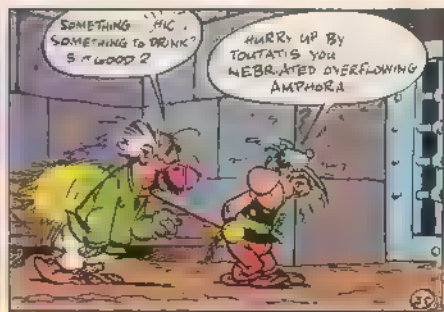
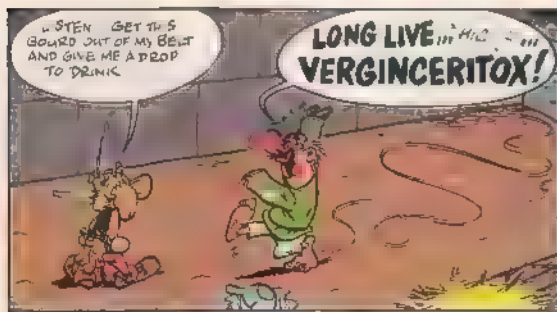
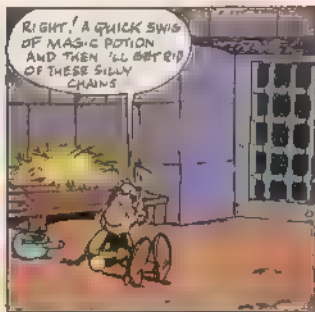
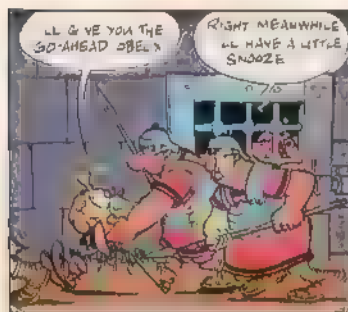
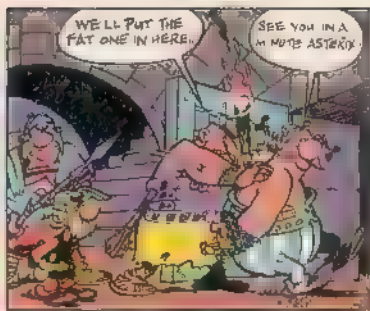
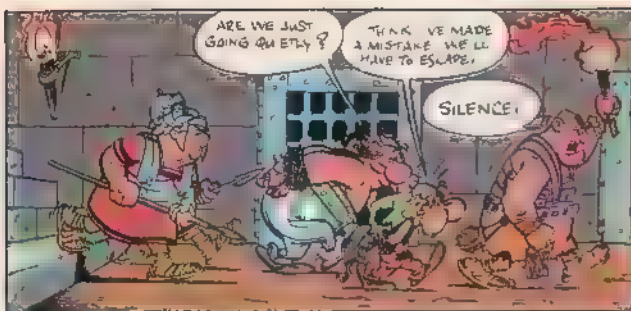
U. WH- E UNDERNEATH
THE MOSSY WOUND.

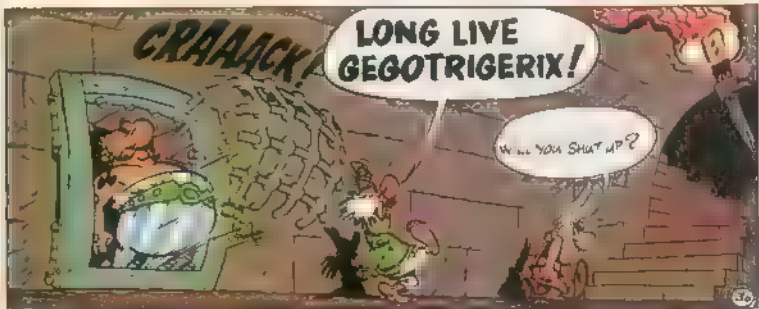
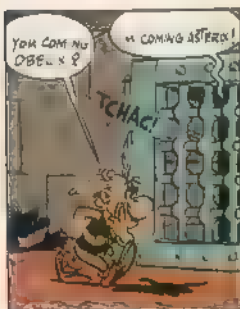
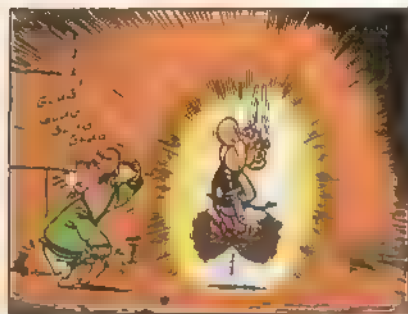


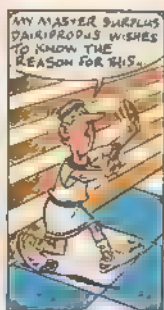
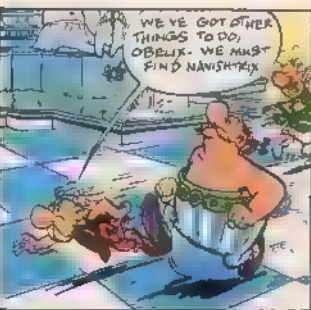
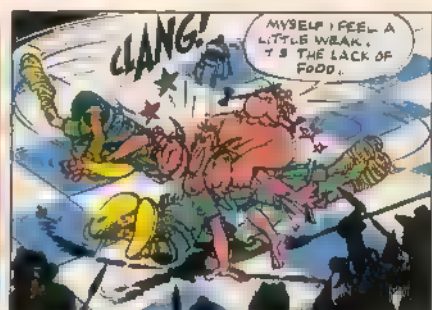
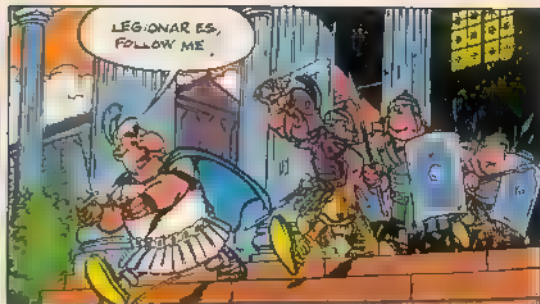


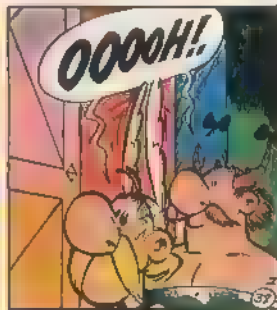
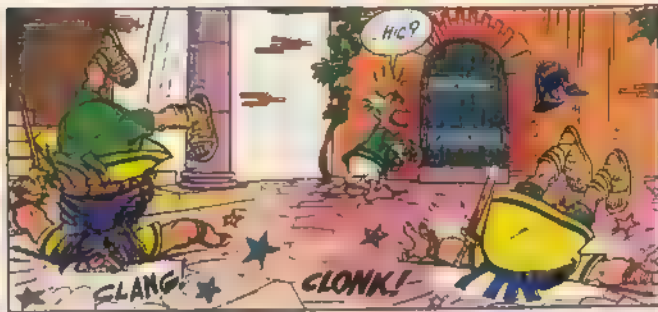
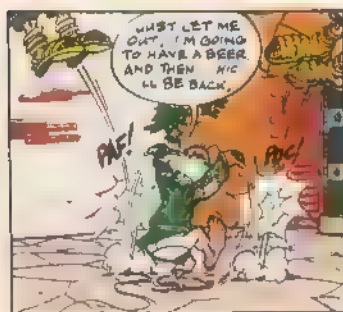


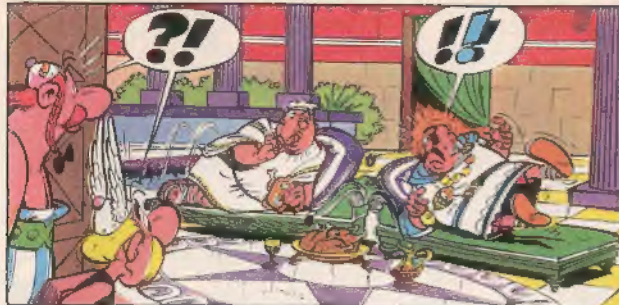


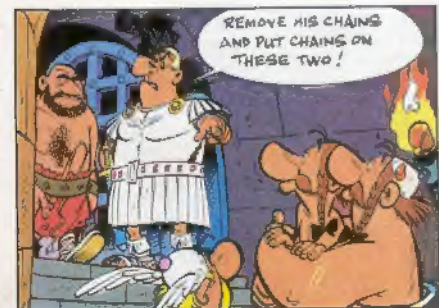
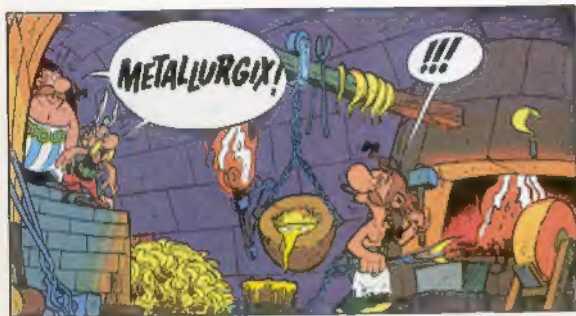


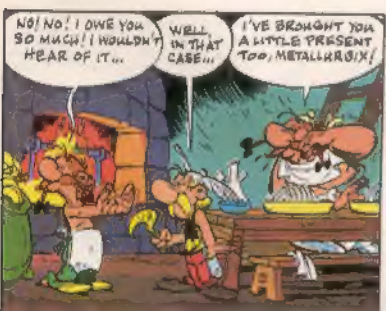
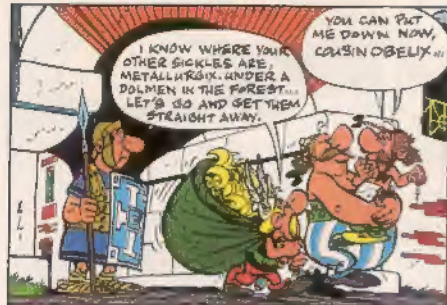












WITH THEIR GOLDEN SICKLE AT LAST,
OUR TWO FRIENDS LEAVE ULETETIA
FOR AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...



I LOVE ULETETIA
IN THE
SPRINGTIME

APART FROM A FEW
RASH BANDITS...



I TELL YOU,
THE SKY HAS
FALLEN ON OUR
HEADS!

IN A FEW FOOLHARDY BARBARIANS...



COME ALONG,
OBELIX! DON'T
PANTLE!

Zat vos kein
vice zink to
de!

Nein, it
nicht vos!

AND SEVERAL
CARELESS WILD BOAR...



THEIR JOURNEY,
AS WE SAID, WAS
UNEVENTFUL!



LOOK,
OBELIX,
THERE'S OUR
VILLAGE!

GREAT!



COME ON, EVERYONE!
ASTERIX AND OBELIX
ARE BACK!

THEY'LL BE
ABLE TO TELL
US WHAT'S BEING
WORN IN ULETETIA
THIS SEASON!



WELCOME BACK
BRAVE
WARRIORS!

I WILL NOW COMPOSE
AN ODE FOR THIS
GLORIOUS OCCASION!

JUST YOU TRY IT!



HERE IS YOUR
GOLDEN SICKLE,
O DRUID GETAFIX!

THANK YOU, MY
FRIENDS. I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T
FAIL ME!

ALL OUR FRIENDS GATHER TOGETHER
FOR A GREAT FEAST TO CELEBRATE
THE RETURN OF THE HEROES WITH
THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SICKLE WHICH WILL
BRING SURVIVAL AND FAME TO THE VILLAGES...

THAT'S FUNNY.
OUR BARD CACOPHONY
HASN'T TURNED UP TO SING
US ONE OF HIS ODES!



MMMM!
MMMM!

THE
END